

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: "WASHING DAY."



The Illustrated London News

of AUGUST 5 contains illustrations of—

A FRENCH OBSERVATION-POST IN A
TREE ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

WAR NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.

THE BRITISH OFFENSIVE IN THE WEST.

EFFECTS OF BRITISH GUNS AT OVILLERS.

A CHARGE BY FRENCH INFANTRY.

H.M. THE QUEEN OF THE NETHER-
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WONDERS OF ALPINE WARFARE WITH
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DRAWING A HEAVY HOWITZER TO A
MORE FORWARD POSITION.

A "CATERPILLAR" TRACTOR FOR A
HEAVY GUN.

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THE PIPES AT THE FRONT.

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The Illustrated War News



THE ARMY BEHIND THE ARMY: ROYAL ARSENAL BOYS IN A HOLIDAY CAMP.

Photograph by Alfieri.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

THE week has been fully occupied with the heavy and exacting fighting of consolidation, rather than with the more striking incidents of large offensive. The week, then, has appeared quieter, though in practical fact the work accomplished by the troops is undoubtedly more trying than that necessary to win sweeping advances. It is work necessary for events, and under cover of this reticence in report the next great fighting is being matured. The battle in the West has worked forward on natural lines to that point which may give us our biggest gain. The enemy has been driven through his vast intricacies of trenches, and has reached his final effective hold in this sphere—along the crest of hills running from Thiepval, north-east of Pozières, through the Bois des Foureaux, past Longueval and the wood of Delville, by Guillemont and the Bois des Trones, to Hardecourt and the fringes of Maurepas. He has still the commanding positions, and his salients push, at some places, well into the Allied line.

The work of the week, then, has been mainly concerned in reducing the salients, straightening out the Franco-British front—notably between Guillemont and the Somme—concentrating in the newly captured positions for the next step, and generally accumulating force necessary to remove the Germans from their last holds on the Albert plateau. The whole intention of this can be observed in the engagements of the week. The movement, so capably carried out at the beginning of the week, making more regular the Guillemont-Somme front

gave—to the French particularly—a good advantage of ground, including the strong positions in the Wood of Hem and in and about the Monacu Farm. The attack appears to have been halted deliberately on the outskirts of Maurepas, the French feeling it not to their gain to carry the powerfully held village at this moment. At the same time, the British joined in the push as far as they had the opportunities, and straightened out any kinks north of the French. North of Bazentin-le-Petit, too, our men also made steady if small encroachments towards the ridge line in the direction of Martinpuich, and the week closed with a brave attack by the Anzac and new army troops, in which a new dent from 400 to 600 yards deep and 3000 yards wide was hammered into the German line north and west of Pozières. Here, and at most points of the Allied sphere of offensive, the Germans have been held off, in spite of the fact that some of their attacks have been handled with the greatest determination.

A note of extreme auspiciousness in the whole tale of the Western fighting has been the marked turn of the current at Verdun. For some time past it has been apparent that the German effort has suffered from vitiation here, undoubtedly because of events on the Somme and in the East. Not only has the German assault lacked dynamic fervour, but the French have been creeping back over the ground the Germans spent so many lives and so much energy to win. The return towards Fleury has been constant during the past few weeks, and now the French have won back most of the



AN IRISH THEOLOGICAL PROFESSOR
FALLEN ON THE BATTLEFIELD:
THE REV. D. O. SULLIVAN.

The Rev. D. O. Sullivan, a Professor at St. Brendan's Seminary, Killarney, whose death in action in France has been reported among recent casualties, was Roman Catholic Chaplain to the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment. With them he was serving when killed.—[Photo. by News Illustrations.]



FRENCH ARMY PHOTOGRAPHS IN LONDON: THE OPENING OF THE GEORGIAN GALLERIES EXHIBITION, BY M. PAINLEVÉ, MINISTER OF EDUCATION.

The collection, which is exceedingly interesting, comprises some six hundred photographs of life on the Front and of Verdun since the bombardment began, taken by the Photographic Section of the French Army. The exhibition, which is held at Messrs. Waring and Gillow's Georgian Galleries, Oxford Street, is free, and will be open for some weeks.

Photo. by Newspaper Illustrations.

village, and have taken all the trenches as far as and including the grim Thiaumont Work and the approaches of Hill 320. When it is remembered how much importance the enemy attached to Fleury, how anxious they showed themselves to get this position—which they considered was a pistol directed at the heart of the Verdun defences—and how tenacious they have been in holding to the place, we can measure something of the real power of the blow that the French have struck at the enemy. It is not belittling the heroic French to say that their work and our work on the Somme, no less than the work of the Russians in the East, have helped to win at Fleury. It is, indeed, more important to realise that fighting so remote as that at Albert

then, shows not only that practically all their efforts have gone for nothing, but that they are without the means to uphold their honour in spite of all that depends upon it. The fighting at Verdun may develop in a greater intensity yet—there are signs that this will be so—but the French victory at Fleury is as striking a sign of Allied power and German weakness as those signs shown at the Somme and in the Lutsk salient.

The Russians are encountering the force of a desperate and accumulated resistance on their European fronts, and their pace has accommodated itself to the necessity of breaking German counter-efforts before sweeping forward again. The fighting in the Lutsk salient is of the liveliest nature, and, though the enemy is doing the best he can,



A MEMORIAL TO LORD KITCHENER, JACK CORNWELL, AND MEN OF THE H.A.C.: THE BISHOP OF STEPNEY SPEAKING AT THE UNVEILING.

The Lord Mayor, Colonel Sir Charles Wakefield (seated to the right), unveiled on August 4, in the churchyard of St. Botolph's, Bishopsgate, a Gothic cross in memory of Lord Kitchener and also of Jack Cornwell, the boy hero of Jutland Bank, and of fallen officers and men of the Honourable Artillery Company. The Bishop of Stepney gave a short address.—[Photo. by Sport and General.]

and that in Poland has had a very palpable effect at a point where the Germans had staked so much. Since the Germans committed themselves so deeply at Verdun, it has always been obvious that a German setback would have a greater moral repercussion than a defeat to the French—that is, that the French had accomplished so much in their defence that the fall of the fortress had ceased to be vital; while the Germans had staked so much that anything less than a complete victory meant to them the gravest military and moral defeat of modern times. The fact that the Germans have been unable to hold on at Fleury,

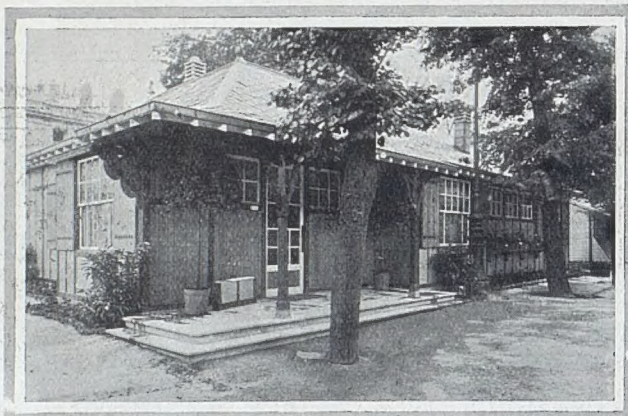
he has not been able to prevent a progressive encroachment before Kovel, and the gains across the Stokhod—no more than twenty-one miles from the menaced town—have been consolidated and held. On the southern flank of this salient, where the Russians have been able to press a new advance into Galicia beyond Brody, our Ally shows a tendency to force his way to the north of Lemberg, and has already brought the fighting to the Sereth, where villages, woods, and prisoners have fallen into Russian hands. During the week, too, the Austrians under von Bothmer were driven back across the Koropiec, and the Russians were

able to gain the further bank. The success was small, but it is of a kind that might easily lead to something bigger as the Austrian centre grows more embarrassed from the pressure to the north.

The appearance of the Turks in some force at outposts some eighteen miles east of Suez Canal was an event more dramatic than disturbing. This force of some 14,000 strong appeared at Katia—where there have been certain cavalry incidents in the past—and at Romani, a little to the west of Katia. Here the British positions over a front of eight miles were attacked, in a way that seems unsubstantial. The Turks met with a crushing reverse. Lured into the sandhills, they were attacked and routed in centre and flank with the loss of over 2500 prisoners. During the fighting the ships of the Royal Navy rendered excellent help by firing on the enemy from the Bay of Tina. Fourteen thousand Turks could not have hoped to make a very pronounced impression on the powerful line of defensive works that guard the canal, and certainly the number was hopelessly inadequate—in the face of the troops we must have in this area—to do anything of purpose at all. The mission of the 14,000, however, was probably rather strategical than tactical, and is an example of Germany's

delicate Egyptian front, and so preserve the main German armies from contact with those troops. In this it must now be counted a failure. We have already, it is obvious, taken full stock of the Turkish chances against Suez and Egypt, and our dispositions to mar those chances must have been made before, or at least at the same time as, the Western offensive was planned. The feat of transporting 14,000 troops across the desert from El Arish is, no doubt, a great one; but the feat is more likely to stand as a record than as a regular habit.

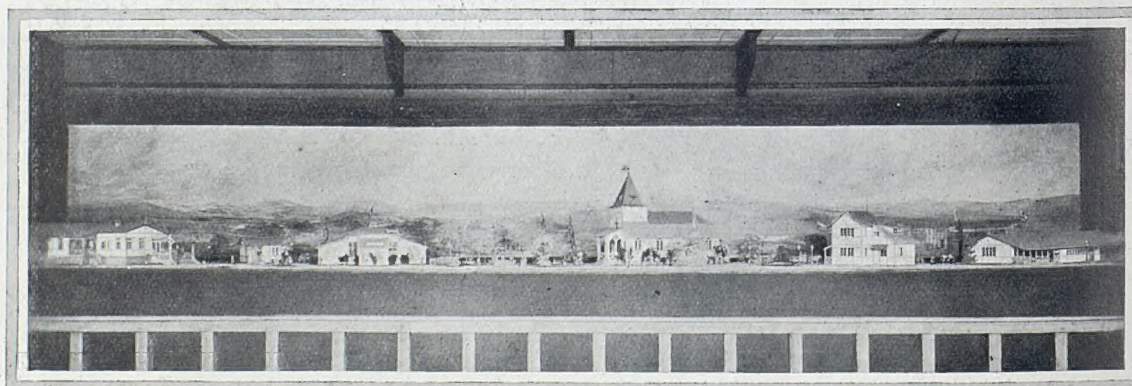
The East African phase of the great offensive continues in its condition of unabated victory. General Van Deventer, one of the most brilliant of mobile fighters, has forced his way down to the Central Railway by three roads from Kondoa Irangi, beating the Germans on all of them, and has cut the line by his occupation of Dodona. Further to the east the defence is being swept out of the country about the Usambara railway, the port of Pangani has been occupied, and the enemy hustled southward. On Lake Tanganyika, the Belgian force, working along in capital fashion, has seized the last and most important of the lake ports. With their capture of Ujiji, the Belgians have taken the lake



FOR THE REBUILDING OF DEVASTATED FRENCH TOWNS AND VILLAGES: AT THE EXHIBITION IN PARIS—A MODEL COTTAGE.

Under the auspices of the French Government, in anticipation of the driving out of the German invaders before long, an exhibition has been opened in the Tuileries Gardens, in Paris, of model houses and cottages to replace the destroyed homes of the former inhabitants.—[Photo. by Newspaper Illustrations.]

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FOR THE REBUILDING OF DEVASTATED FRENCH TOWNS AND VILLAGES: AT THE EXHIBITION IN PARIS—A TOWNSHIP OF THE FUTURE IN MINIATURE.

The Exhibition in the Tuileries Gardens, in Paris, has been made as complete as possible by the inclusion of models not only of dwellings of every kind, but also of towns and villages in miniature.—[Photo. by Newspaper Illustrations.]

rather frantic endeavour to distract us anyhow and at all costs. The assault, then, must be regarded as a holding movement. By it the enemy hopes to tie down prodigal numbers of troops on this

terminus of the railway that runs from Dar-es-Salaam, and have thus helped considerably to cripple German mobility and supply in the doomed colony.

LONDON: AUG. 7, 1916.

A "Kitchener's Man" as France Sees Him.

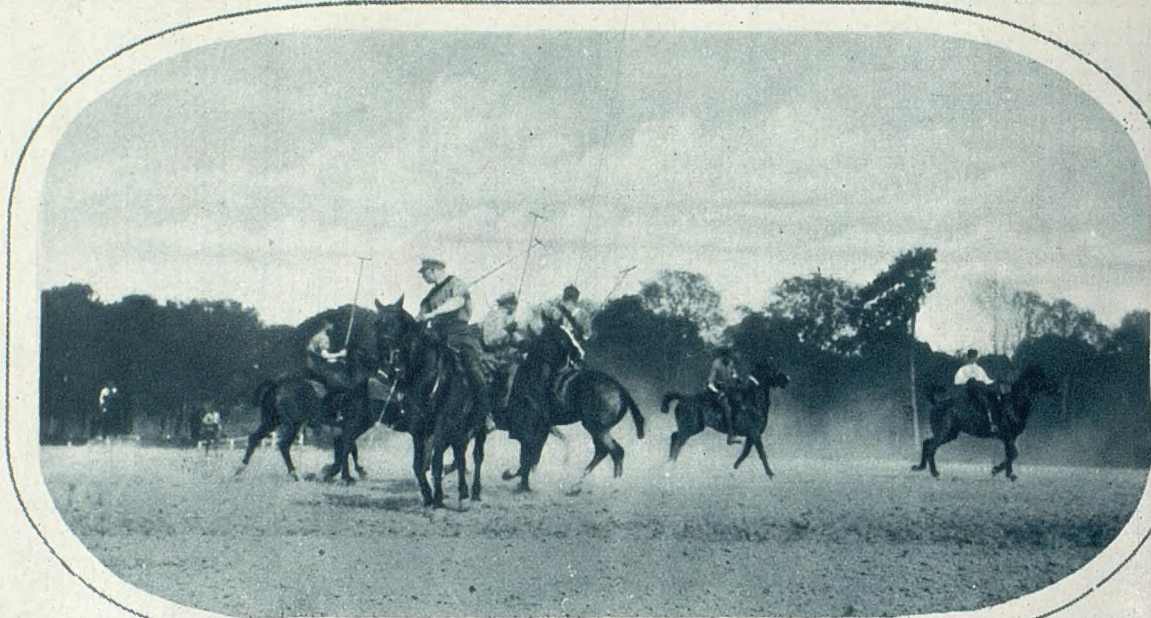


A CELEBRATED FRENCH ARTIST'S PORTRAIT: "TOMMY, LE VAINQUEUR DES 'HUNS.'"

The July battles of the British "New" Army in the Allied Offensive in the West have proved, in the language of the prize-ring, an "eye-opener" to friends and foes alike. To the enemy the irresistible fighting qualities of our troops have proved a revelation admittedly startling, if not, indeed, staggering, to German moral. To the French they have been a discovery surpassing the

highest expectations. The smashing-in of the German front; the storming of the tremendously fortified villages in hand-to-hand fight; above all, the smashing blows dealt to the redoubtable Prussian Guard at Contalmaison, and Germany's next best troops, the "Iron" 3rd Brandenburg Army Corps, at Pozieres, have won the hearts of all France.—[Drawn by J. Simond.]

A Game as Respite from "The Great Game."



SOLDIERS AND SPORTSMEN: BELGIAN AND BRITISH OFFICERS IN A POLO MATCH AT THE FRONT.

Although the old story which attributed to the Duke of Wellington the epigram that the Battle of Waterloo was won upon the Eton Playing Fields has long passed into the limbo of exploded legends, the spirit of sport has been very evident in the present great war, British officers, in particular, seizing upon their rest time to indulge their taste. Our pictures show a polo match being played

on the Belgian Front between British and Belgian officers. There are "brave men" in the teams, but none of the "fair women" who shared in the glories of the historic ball in Brussels on the eve of Waterloo. Yet the scene is typical of the spirit in which the war is being carried on by our gallant Army and its Allies.—[Official Photographs issued by the Press Bureau.]



The Allied Attack in the West: Gunners off Duty.



BETWEEN BOMBARDMENTS: BRITISH SERGEANTS AT MESS; AND FRENCH HAVING COFFEE AND MUSIC.

In the upper of these two illustrations a party of British artillery sergeants, off duty for a brief spell, are seen having a meal in their field mess quarters, *al fresco*, in a corner among the ammunition-boxes, a short way in rear of one of the places "somewhere at the front," at which our artillery batteries daily shell the enemy while the Great Offensive steadily goes forward. In the

lower illustration we have a bivouac scene close in rear of the French artillery line; some of the French gunners having coffee during a spell off between their turns of battery duty. In the boiler-casing one of the soldiers is playing a lively tune on a piano, salvaged from an abandoned dwelling-house close at hand.—[Photos. by Official Press Bureau and C.N.]

The King's Visit of Inspection to Cambridge.



AT A UNIVERSITY WHICH HAS OVER 12,000 MEN IN THE SERVICES: HIS MAJESTY AT CAMBRIDGE.

The upper of these photographs, taken during the King's visit to Cambridge on August 3, shows his Majesty, accompanied by Col. H. J. Edwards, C.B., in the grounds of King's College, where he inspected a company of cadets engaged on the lawn in preliminary instruction in rifle drill and musketry. In the lower photograph the King is conversing with some of the Dons. Among those

presented to him were the Vice-Chancellor, the Master of Trinity, the Provost of King's, the President of Queen's, and the Masters of Clare, Peterhouse, Christ's, and Emmanuel. After visiting Clare and King's, his Majesty drove to Trinity and inspected the University O.T.C. and some cadets. Later, at the 1st Eastern General Hospital, he saw many wounded.—[Photos. by C.N.]

The King at the Inns of Court O.T.C. Camp.



GREETING WOUNDED SOLDIERS AND THEIR NURSES: HIS MAJESTY'S INSPECTION AT BERKHAMSTED.

The King's unflagging interest in the welfare of his soldiers, both those who have fought and those preparing to fight, is once more illustrated in these photographs, as in those on another page taken a few days later, at Cambridge. His Majesty went down to the camp of the Inns of Court Officers' Training Corps at Berkhamsted on August 1, and was received there by Colonel Errington.

He witnessed a sham fight, inspected the trenches made by the corps, and saw them go through various training exercises. At the camp the King also spoke words of kindly greeting to a number of wounded soldiers and the nurses in attendance on them. His Majesty was attended by Brig.-General W. W. Bird, Col. Clive Wigram, and Major R. H. Seymour.—[Photos. by Newspaper Illus.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: STEAM WAR-SHIPS AND IRONCLADS.

THE introduction of steam-power about 1832 caused a great change in naval design. The paddle-steamer H.M.S. *Salamander* appeared in that year, and was followed by a number of similar war-vessels. Paddle-steamers did not, however, long hold a place as fighting vessels. The paddles themselves were so placed as to be easily damaged by gun-fire, and their engines were, of necessity above the water-line, and vulnerable.

In 1843, H.M.S. *Rattler* was built, and given a screw-propeller. Her success led to the general adoption of the screw, but it was five years later before the screw was applied to the line-of-battle ship. Although satisfactory iron ships were built in 1832, iron was not adopted by the naval authorities for fighting craft till eighteen years later, when wooden beams in certain war-ships were replaced by iron. Six years later still, iron-built war-vessels were produced. These were the floating batteries *Thunderbolt*, *Erebus*, and *Terror* of the Crimean War.

As the best position for engines of a screw-propelled vessel is in the lowest part of the ship, the conversion of old sailing-vessels on that system was fairly simple, the engines and boilers replacing the ballast (Fig. 8). A certain number of vessels were converted from sail to steam—or rather, had steam-propulsion added to their existing sail-power.

In 1858 the British authorities recognised the fact that the French Navy was becoming dangerously strong as compared with our own, and steps were taken to balance matters. In view of the situation to-day, it is interesting to recall that the German Press of 1859 first drew serious attention to our laxity in this matter. Indeed, it was in some measure due to the agitation started by German newspaper articles that the British public became awake to the situation.

The introduction of explosive shells, the destructive power of which was first put to the test by Russia in the fight with the Turkish vessels off Sinope in 1854, necessitated better protection than that afforded by the old "wooden

walls." Armoured vessels came into existence as a result. The first sea-going ironclad, *La Gloire*, was built by the French in 1859. Great Britain's first effort in this direction was the *Warrior* (Fig. 1), launched in 1860. The French vessel displaced about 5600 tons, and steamed nearly 13 knots; the English ironclad displaced 6100 tons, and steamed over 14 knots. Both were protected by iron side-armour $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches thick, which experiments had shown could not be penetrated at 800-yards range by the projectiles thrown by a 68-pounder, then the most powerful gun at sea, if the plate were backed by 18 inches of teak (see

Fig. 3). The *Warrior* carried a crew of about 700 men, and cost about £356,700 to build—a small sum compared with £2,500,000, the cost of a modern battle-ship. The armour-plating in the *Warrior* and in many subsequent vessels only covered a portion of the ship's side, and consequently gave protection to a comparatively small part of the hull. This fault was inevitable, owing to the restricted use of plating made necessary by its enormous weight. In later years, when hardened steel took the place of iron, this defect was remedied. The resistance of a hardened steel plate being equal to that of an iron plate of double its thickness, a vessel was able to carry twice the superficial area of the improved plating without adding to weight.

In 1861 H.M.S. *Minotaur* was laid down, and fitted with

armour extending from stem to stern (Fig. 6); and four years later, H.M.S. *Bellerophon* followed: an iron-built vessel, also protected throughout her full length (Fig. 7). In 1869, 9-inch armour was used in the *Hercules*, and 14-inch in the *Dreadnought* of 1875. The American Civil War led to the production of a peculiar type of vessel for use in the river estuaries, called a "monitor," mounting one or more heavy guns in a revolving turret heavily armour-plated (Fig. 4). The vessel itself was constructed with a very low "freeboard," and consequently was unsuitable for high-sea work. Its hull was so deeply submerged as to be fairly safe under gun-fire.

(Continued opposite.)

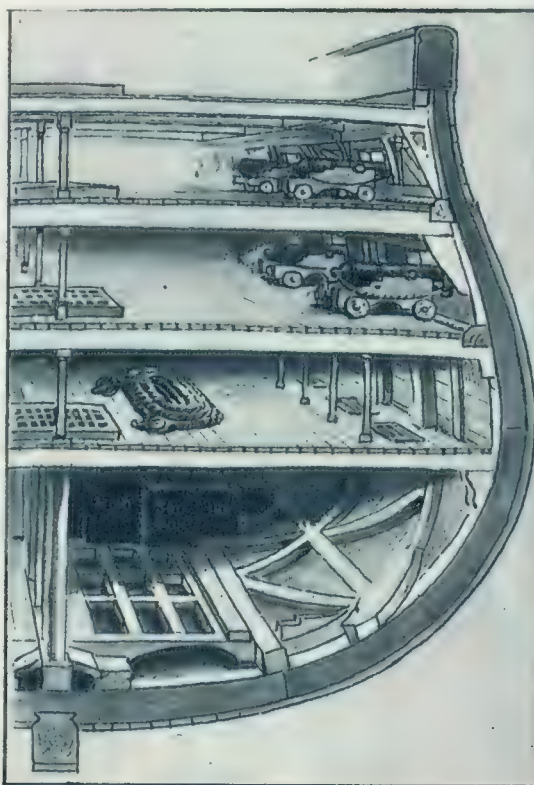
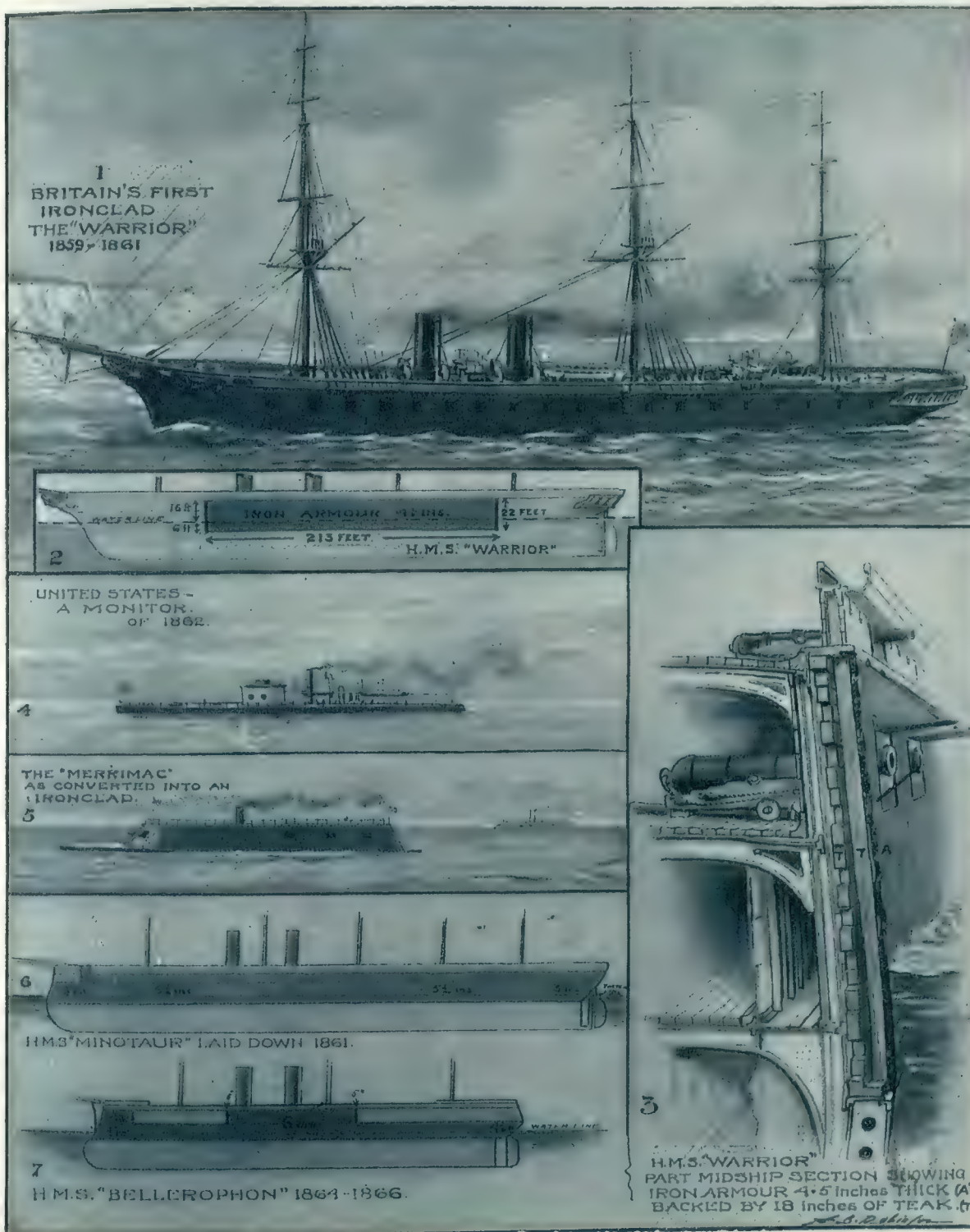


FIG. 8.—A WOODEN WAR-SHIP, SHOWING THE HOLD-SPACE WHERE THE ENGINES WERE PLACED: PART OF THE MID-SHIP SECTION OF H.M.S. "RODNEY."

The "Rodney" was built as a sailing two-decker in 1833. In 1860 she was "converted" into an auxiliary screw-steam man-o'-war.



The Beginnings of War-Machines: Steam and Ironclads.



EVOLUTION OF ARMoured WAR-SHIPS: EARLY BRITISH IRON-CLADS AND AMERICAN "MONITORS."

Continued.

The frigate "Merrimac" was converted into an ironclad during the same campaign by the erection on its deck of an armour-plated fort, the vessel's masts and sails being entirely removed (Fig. 5). From 1875 onwards until about 1889, the power of the gun increased more rapidly than the resistance of the armour, and, as a result, vessels were built (such as the "Inflexible," 1881) in which

the central turret, containing the guns, was protected with armour 24 inches thick, whilst the bow and stern of the vessel were left unprotected. This unsatisfactory method was discontinued about 1889, when hardened steel-plating so reduced armour weight that it became possible for a vessel to carry practically complete protection, a condition of the first importance.

In Egypt in War-Time: A Question of Supplies.



AT CAIRO: VEGETABLES FOR THE GARRISON AND PETROLEUM FOR THE PEOPLE.

In the upper illustration is shown a daily scene at Cairo station in connection with the provisioning of the garrison. Fresh vegetables are brought in regularly by train from outlying native villages and market gardens, coming packed in crates or baskets (as seen here), of date palm leaf stalks. At the station the crates are stacked on carts, as shown, and taken to the commissariat and

barrack depots. Another war-time incident at Cairo is recorded in the lower illustration. The authorities decided, for very good reasons, to take control of the petroleum supply. The issue now takes place at the Cairo police-stations at officially fixed minimum prices. Natives are seen obtaining supplies, which may soon be as rigidly regulated there as here.—[Photos. by Topical.]

An Egyptian Officer fallen for His Country.



AT CAIRO STATION—THE MILITARY FUNERAL: THE GUARD OF HONOUR AND GUN-CARRIAGE.

On this page are shown two scenes at the recent military funeral, specially held at Cairo, of an Egyptian artillery officer, Lieut. Helmi, who fell in action with the Turks on the Suez Canal some time ago, and was provisionally buried at Suez. He was mentioned in General Maxwell's despatches for gallantry in action. The body was disinterred lately and removed by rail to Cairo for final

sepulture there. In the upper illustration an Egyptian military band with a guard of honour of the deceased officer's regiment are seen outside Cairo railway station waiting for the arrival of the train from Suez. In the lower illustration the funeral procession is seen starting from Cairo station, with Lieut. Helmi's coffin under the Egyptian national flag.—[Photos. by Topical.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: IX.—THE WORCESTERSHIRE.

LIEUTENANT WILD AND MARSHAL MORTIER.

THERE were cruelties enough in the Peninsular campaigns, but, as a general rule, the soldiers of that day had not forgotten the ordinary laws of war, and a prisoner, however hard his lot, did not run much risk of being murdered in cold blood, after the manner recommended, approved, and practised by the *soi-disant* supreme War-Lord of to-day. The captive might even receive such consideration as he could hardly expect, and find himself treated as a friend. Such was the experience of Lieutenant Wild, Adjutant of the old 29th Regiment in Spain, who was wounded and taken prisoner at Salamanca. Out of that misfortune arose one of the pleasantest episodes of Wild's career, a little adventure which he always delighted to recall, for it brought him the acquaintance of Marshal Mortier, Duke of Treviso — the man who fell a victim long afterwards to one of the shots fired at Louis Philippe from Fieschi's infernal machine.

The first courtesy shown to Wild by his captors, as he was being taken up country to

prison, was an invitation from the officers to march with them at the head of the column, in order to escape the dust.

Marshal Mortier had his own notions about the way to treat an unfortunate enemy. When the party reported to him at the garrison town, he invited the officers to dine with him the same evening, and added: "Bring your English prisoner with you." Wild, for all the good

treatment he had hitherto received, was naturally a little surprised at this mark of distinction, and at the same time rather put about, for he was not exactly in the best possible form to make the appearance he would like. Kit he had none, except what he had been taken in, and that was battle-stained and travel-stained, and for the most part in rags. He had not a decent shirt to his back.

The French officers, however, were kindness itself, and insisted on giving him all that he required. The dinner was magnificent, as befitted an entertainment given by a Marshal of France, and

(Continued overleaf.)



JAPAN'S HONOUR TO A JAPANESE OFFICER KILLED AT THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND: THE FUNERAL PROCESSION ON THE WAY TO THE CEMETERY.

The Emperor of Japan, on learning that Commander Shimonura, of the Japanese Navy, had perished at the Battle of Jutland, ordered a special funeral service to be held for him at the pavilion in Aoyama cemetery. The principal Japanese Admirals, including the famous Admiral Togo, officially attended the service.



SPREADING THE NEWS AMONG THE RUSSIANS OF THE ALLIES' SUCCESSES ON THE WESTERN FRONT:

THE COLONEL OF 5TH SIBERIAN COSSACKS READING AN OFFICIAL TELEGRAM TO HIS MEN.

The news of the British and French victories on the Western Front has been specially communicated by telegrams from the Russian Main Headquarters to the troops in the field everywhere. Commanding officers are instructed to read the telegrams at the head of their regiments on parade.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



The Italian front: Sniping on a Mountain-Side.



USING AN ALPINE SHEPHERDS' SHELTER FOR CONCEALMENT: A SNIPER'S WELL-CHOSEN POST.

An Italian sniper posted in a selected coign of vantage high up on a mountain side in the Alps is seen in the illustration. The place is one of the Alpine shepherds' faggot and brushwood shelters, such as are met with everywhere in the Higher Alps in localities whither the sheep and cattle herdsmen drive their charges for the animal summer pasturage. Generally, as here, such shelters are

on the edge of some thicket, near a hollow where a mountain spring trickles out, affording a ready water supply, the place also providing grateful shade from the heat of the noonday sun. There is always a good view obtainable over where the animals are grazing below in the open. Nothing seems suspicious about such shelters at first glance, as Italian snipers know.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]

everything passed off most agreeably. And there was a great surprise in store for Wild. When the guests rose to retire, Mortier bade the French officers leave their prisoner with him; and, when they had gone, Wild was thunderstruck to find himself addressed by the Marshal in excellent colloquial English.

"Well, and where do you come from?" said Mortier.

"From beyond Rochdale, in Lancashire," said the Lieutenant.

He could not have made a happier opening. Mortier smiled, and, to the prisoner's further amazement, continued—

"Well, and how's Dick Crompton?"

Mortier was amused to learn that the Lancashire worthy in question was at that moment town-major of Lisbon, and the conversation flowed into an easy channel of Rochdale local gossip, in which the Marshal showed himself extraordinarily well posted.

Wild went back to prison, where he remained for some time; but he was at last enabled to escape through the favour and connivance of the jailer's daughter. At first he wandered about the country, but at length he fell in with some *contrabandista*, and with their aid regained the British headquarters. He got his captaincy and retired on half-pay, to marry a very beautiful girl

and take up the not very distinguished profession of publican in Manchester. There he fell on evil days, and died in a debtors' prison.

In his native county he found not a few persons who were able to explain Marshal Mortier's interest in him and his curious know-



VERDUN'S MEMENTO OF THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR OF 1870: THE MONUMENT ERECTED IN MEMORY OF THOSE WHO FELL IN THE SIEGE.

The monument (as in existence on July 8) is in the Garden of the Bishop of Verdun's residence, near the Cathedral. The cross stands on shells of the pattern used during the siege in 1870 when Verdun held out for months after Sedan and only surrendered after Metz had fallen, when the last hope of relief had gone, and the garrison was at the last gasp.—[French Official Photograph.]



THE INFURIATED VANDALISM OF THE BAFFLED GERMANS AT VERDUN: JOAN OF ARC'S CHAPEL AMID THE CATHEDRAL RUINS.

Since the end of June, the Germans, apparently out of sheer savagery at finding themselves baffled by the heroic defenders of Verdun, have been firing day after day deliberately at the ancient Cathedral, which is now a heap of ruins. The last part to remain fairly intact amidst the surrounding destruction was the Chapel of Joan of Arc.

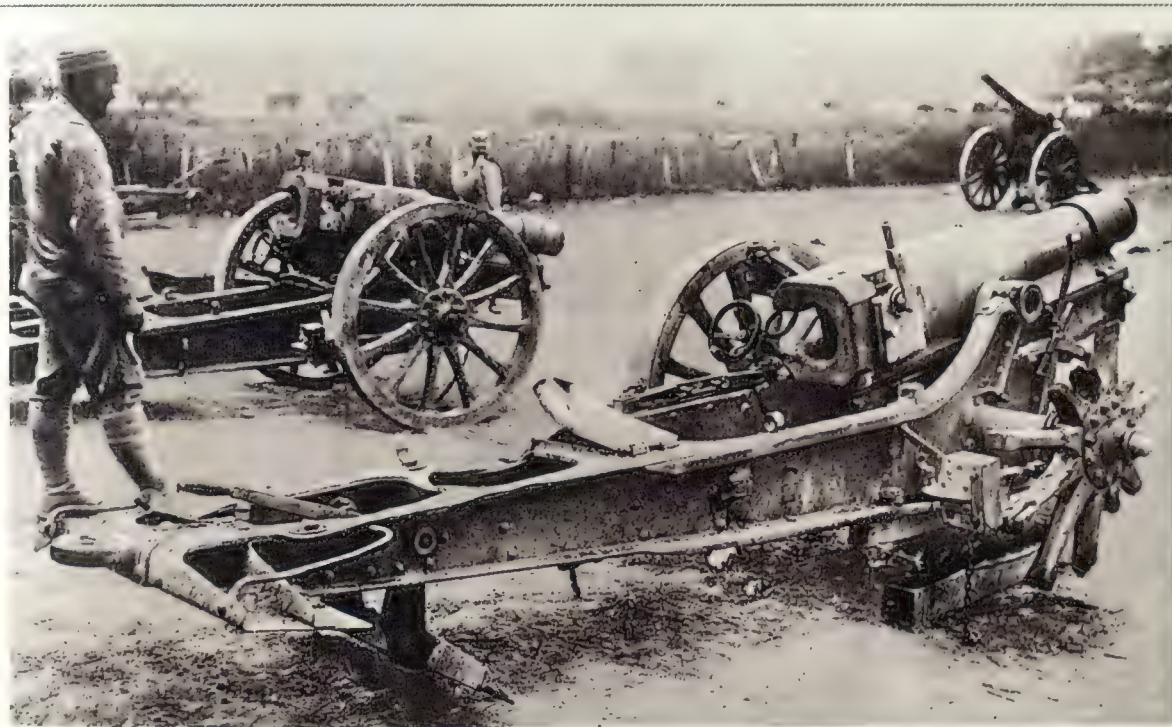
French Official Photograph.

ledge of Lancashire and its people. The Marshal was the son of a Lyons merchant, and had been sent by him to a Manchester academy, and later was attached to various business houses in the city to obtain insight into English methods. It has been said that he served as a clerk in the firm of Sylvester, but his position was always that of a pupil without salary. He made himself very much at home in Lancashire, and had a large circle of acquaintances, among whom was that Captain Crompton whose name he sprung at random upon Wild, scarcely hoping, perhaps, to get an immediate and particular answer, or to learn that Crompton too was, comparatively speaking, so near at hand. When the Peninsular War began, Mortier left Manchester and joined the French Army, where his talents very soon brought him the coveted baton.

Mortier's meeting with the Lieutenant of the 29th (now the Worcestershire) Regiment is one of those coincidences which a careful novelist would hardly dare to invent. But, fortunately, it does not fall within the province of fiction.



On the french front: An "Inspection" and Spoils.



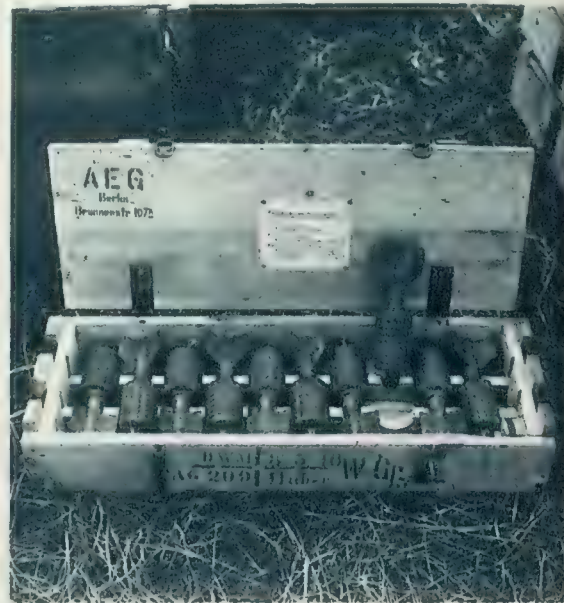
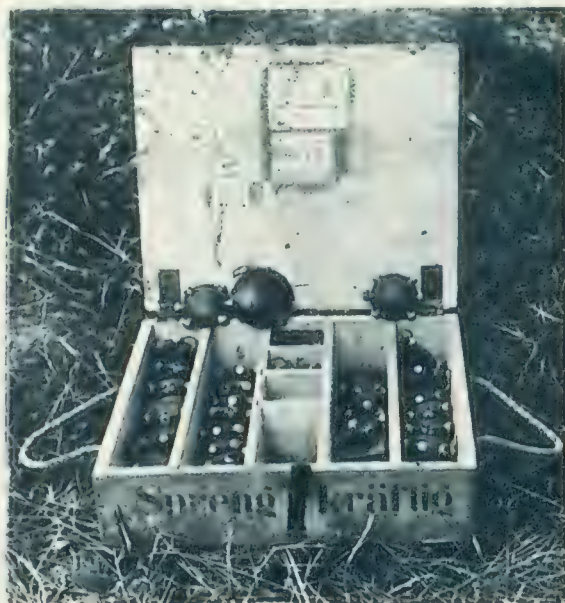
YOUNG FRANCE, AND THE FRUITS OF FRENCH HEROISM: A BOY'S CURIOSITY; AND CAPTURED GUNS.

The upper photograph shows a kindly French soldier lifting up a little French boy for a peep down the barrel of a "great big gun," while another eager youngster stands by awaiting his turn. To all boys a gun is a thing of wonder and romance, and now young France is, of course, more deeply interested than ever in the big guns which, in the hands of their brave elders, are delivering "la

patrie" from the invader. In the lower photograph are seen some German guns captured in recent French victories on the Somme. Many such trophies have already been placed on view at the Invalides in Paris. More recently, it may be recalled, the French have also won successes at Verdun, taking many prisoners.—

[Photos. by Wyndham and C.N.]

french Spoil from the Somme Battles.



THREE PATTERNS OF GERMAN HAND-GRENADES: "CRAPAUDS"; "PIGEONS"; AND ORDINARIES.

Three distinct patterns of German hand-grenades are shown on this page. They are part of the immense quantity of war matériel captured by the French during the series of battles on the Somme with which our Allies opened the Great Offensive on the Western Front. In the first illustration are seen hand-grenades of a type called, from their peculiar shape, "crapauds," or toads; somewhat

like flat flasks, studded round the edge with detonating knobs. Another type called "pigeons" by the French, with torpedo-propeller-shaped tails to ensure the bomb coming down head-first on to its detonating-stud, are shown in the second illustration. The third shows captured boxes of ordinary German hand-bombs fitted with club-handles.—[French Official Photographs.]

Guns in the Great Offensive: A British Giant.



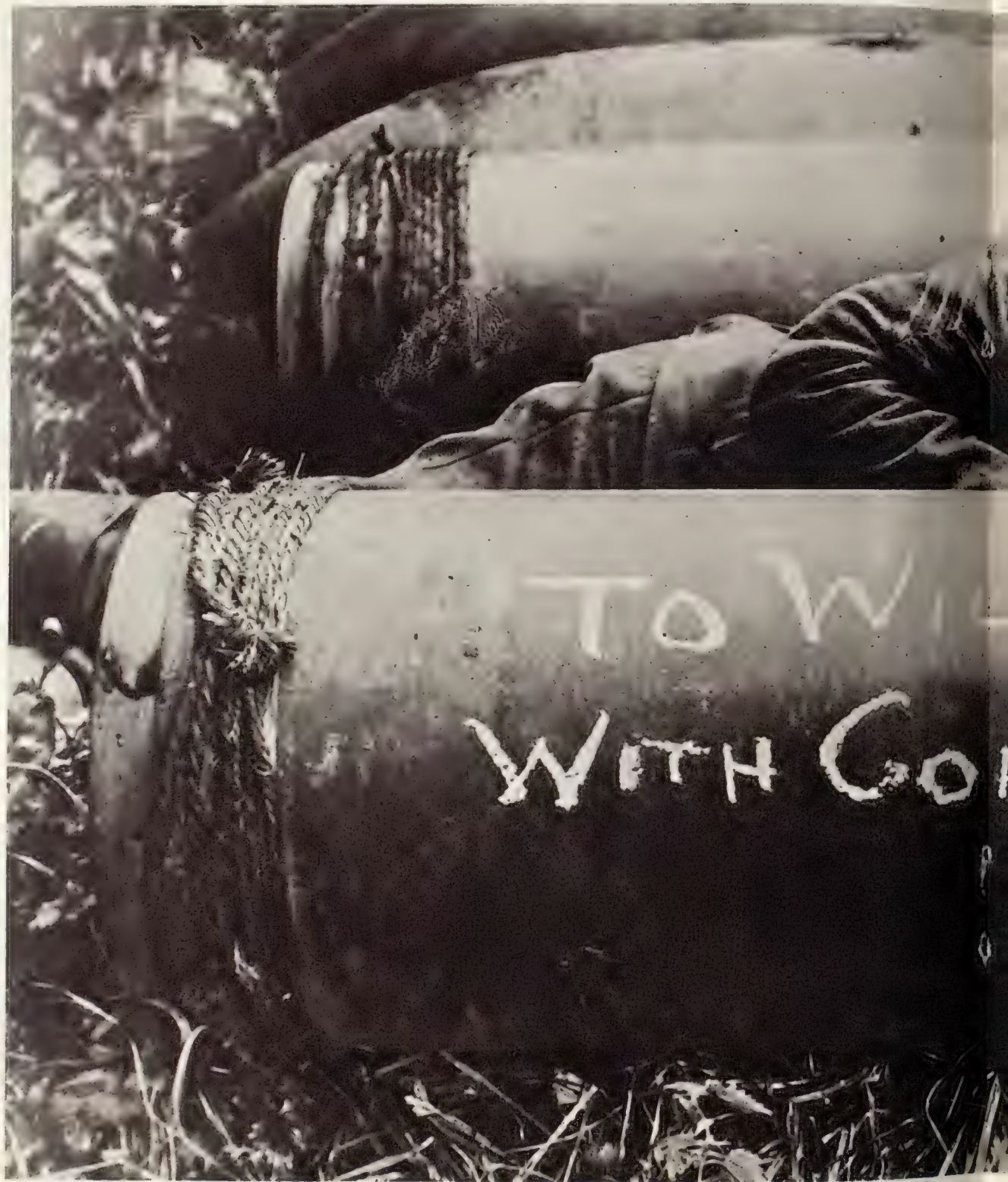
ONE OF THE BIG PIECES OUR ARTILLERY ARE USING: MOVING UP INTO POSITION.

A squad of men are seen here, at a place "somewhere" on the Western Front, where the British Offensive is being pressed hard, hauling one of our bigger guns to its firing-point by main force. The ponderous gun-carriage is on rails. Man-power could hardly stir it were it on ordinary ground. The giant weapon may be taken as a sample of the heavier guns which we are using success-

fully to destroy and "smother" the tremendously strong German fortified positions all along the front of the British advance. Before the war such monster pieces were only to be seen on board battle-ships, as turret guns, or specially mounted at certain of our principal fortresses abroad such as Gibraltar and Malta. To-day they are important features of the Great Push.



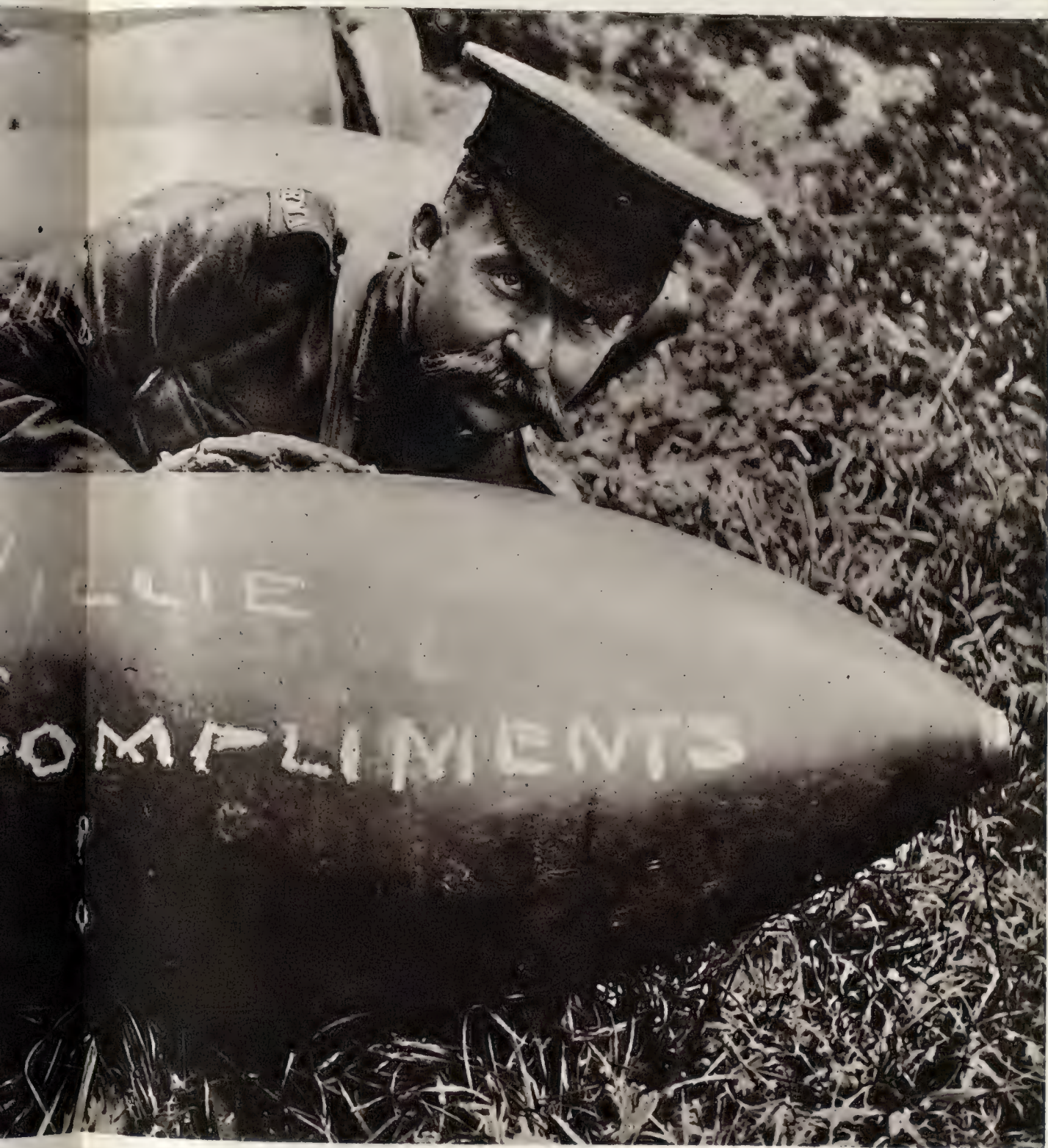
A Word from the Western front



A MESSAGE FROM MARS—PICARDY VERSION: NEW GIANT BRITISH "THUNDER"

There are dumps and dumps at the front—both commissariat dumps and ordnance department or artillery dumps—places by the roadside, as near to the actual firing front as it is advisable to go, where transport and munition vehicles deposit their loads. Some gigantic projectiles in daily use by our gunners are shown at an artillery dump; the enormous dimensions of the

front! "To Willie with Compliments."

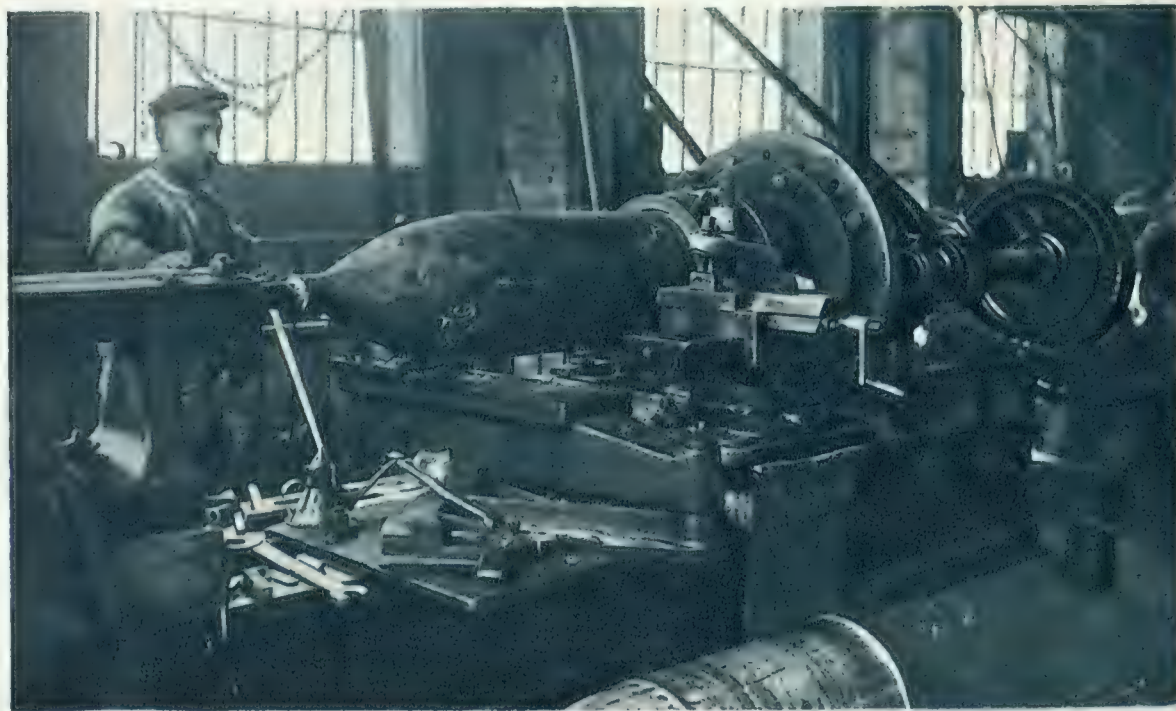
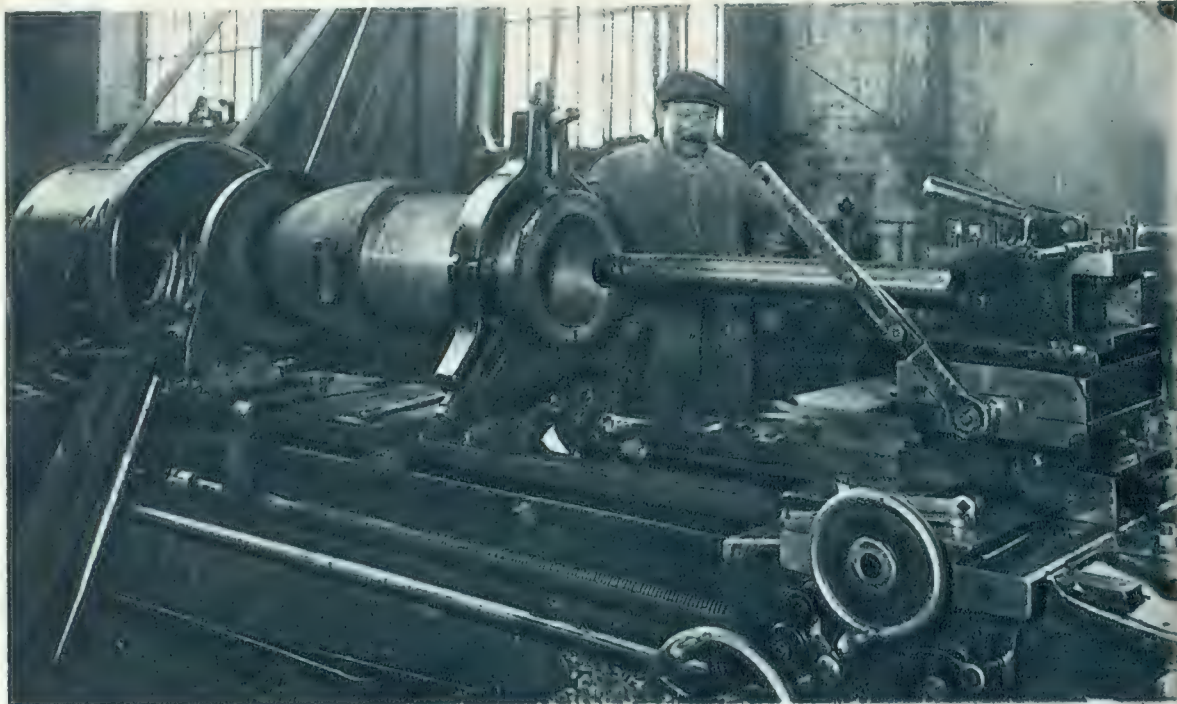


SH "THUNDERBOLTS OF VICTORY"; AND A READY METHOD OF JUDGING THEIR SIZE.

places by the
their loads.
ions of the

projectiles being readily realisable by a comparison with the size of the sergeant seen lying down beside the nearest shell. It bears a message of the sort gunners often chalk on their shells. The German make use of similar dumps in rear of their lines, one of which, as a recent official communiqué recorded, was blown up by bombs dropped by our airmen.

french Shell-Making for the Allied Offensive.



INSIDE A MUNITION-FACTORY: LARGE-CALIBRE HIGH-EXPLOSIVE SHELLS IN THE MAKING.

The upper illustration shows a shell for a French large-calibre gun, intended to take a bursting charge of high-explosive, having the interior surface of the metal turned and polished smooth. The process is one of vital importance. Unless the interior of the shell has an absolutely smooth surface there is risk of premature bursting from friction owing to the sensitive nature of the explosive

composition, either during the transport of the shell to the front, or on being fired while in flight, possibly just after leaving the gun's muzzle, when the consequences could hardly fail to be disastrous to the men at the gun. A shell turned so as to fit to the thousandth fraction of an inch the bore of its gun is seen on the lathe in the second photograph.—[French Official Photographs.]

french Gun-Making for the Allied Offensive.



IN A MUNITION-FACTORY: A GUN READY; AND A TUBE-INGOT UNDERGOING A FURNACE PROCESS.

In the upper illustration one of the heavy guns in process of construction for the French Army is seen while still at the works of its makers, at a French munition-factory engaged on gun-foundry work. Similar French guns are already in action at the Front. The one seen here is a 340-mm. (or 13.4-inch) weapon, weighing 66 tons and 50 feet long. It fires a high-explosive

shell, 1300 odd lb. in weight. In the lower illustration is seen a solid, forged ingot of steel, weighing upwards of six tons, which is intended to form the inner tube of a large-calibre French gun. It is shown being super-heated in a furnace in one of the foundry shops, held in place meanwhile by an enormous chain.—[French Official Photograph.]



Avenues of British Shells "Somewhere" at the front.



"MADE IN ENGLAND": SOME OF THE FORMIDABLE PROJECTILES OUR GUNNERS ARE USING.

It is more than highly probable that some time before the illustrations on this page meet the eyes of any of our readers, the British munition-factory-made big shells seen here will have been sent on their errand to blow up German trenches in the "Great Push." They were photographed at a "place"—as lawyers say, and a few years ago argued over in the Law Courts for weeks

on end—that is "somewhere" very near the front, where Sir Douglas Haig is attacking. The sight of them, at any rate, ought to encourage our munition workers who have so patriotically given up, first their Whitsuntide and now their August Bank Holidays. Yet the insatiable gunners everywhere want more and ever yet more—and will get them!—[Official Press Bureau Photograph.]

The Western front Offensive: french Commanders.



MEN OF THE HOUR: THE LEADER ON THE SOMME AND A VETERAN COMRADE.

In the motor-car are seen seated together two French Generals associated with the operations of the Great Offensive in Picardy. One, the officer in field-blue uniform, second from the right, with the open map on his knees, is the man who counts at the front in that quarter, the officer in charge of the attack on the Somme, General Fayolle. The other (on the right), the white-haired, elderly

officer in general's everyday uniform, is General Balfourier. He succeeded the famous General Foch in the command of the 20th Army Corps, which General Balfourier led victoriously in earlier battles of the first year of the war, and in Champagne last year. He is now leading the 20th Corps in fresh successes; while every day proves more and more the capabilities of General Fayolle.

THINGS DONE: IX.—THE ROYAL FLYING CORPS.

THE Royal Flying Corps is the last word in war, but it has not finished all that it has to say yet. The R.F.C. is still finding new things to do, and not only does it rise to every occasion, but it sometimes drops to them. A very short yesterday ago its main concern in life was scouting, ranging for the guns, and an occasional flutter in bombs. To-day it is turning itself into a species of flying infantry, and is charging into battle with the rest of the troops, to the damage to German feelings, with machine-gun fire at close quarters.

From the moment that men began to fly it was apparent that the R.F.C. would have to come into existence. The vision of the bird is so much more august than the vision of the earth-walker, and so much more useful. The R.F.C., then, grew up out of that portion of the Army connected with the faculty of seeing as much as possible of what the enemy did not want seen—that is, it grew up out of the old balloon section of the Royal Engineers. It came into being for observation purposes, then—and, indeed, practically all its functions and feats have developed out of this faculty.

The enormous range and the comparative immunity of the aeroplane gave war its new science. The aviator who passes many miles back

over the enemy's lines can bring information of dispositions, of points of concentration and lines of route, of depôts of reserve, positions of guns and ammunition parks, and can gauge with his trained eye the enemy's means and strengths in resistance as well as his developments for attack.

He can do this with such accuracy that Commanders-in-Chief know in this war things the Commanders-in-Chief never really knew before. The present Commander can be certain where the old Commander only guessed. In this way the aeroplane has robbed war of much of its romantic element of surprise; in this way it is the aeroplane which has bound down war with entanglements and trenches. Both sides can know what is going on on the enemy's side. Both sides take rigid precautions.

The aviator—whom you will not call an "airman," it is not done—has for his first task that of observation. He learns, with a range and vision not possible to cavalry or cyclist or automobile scouts, all the facts possible about the enemy. The science of doing this well is still developing. Not merely does the observer's

novel bird's-eye view call for special method of examination and appreciation of the top of things rather than their profiles, but it calls for special

[Continued overleaf.]



PREPARING SHOULD THE CALL COME FOR HIM TO JOIN HIS ROYAL BROTHERS: PRINCE HENRY IN THE ETON O.T.C.

Prince Henry, the King's third son, who is at Eton, is a member of the Eton College branch of the Officers' Training Corps.—[Photo, by Vandyk.]



A CELEBRATED JOCKEY WOUNDED IN ACTION, AND NOW IN ENGLAND FROM THE FRONT: STANLEY WOOTTON AT WINDSOR.

In the photograph are seen, resting during the heat of an afternoon in the paddock, Lt. Stanley Wootton, who has been wounded recently and has received the Military Cross; Dr. Rosenthal; and Frank Wootton.—[Photo, by S. and G.]

The Allied Attack in the West: french Aeroplanes.



ESCADRILLE, OR AIR-SQUADRON, FIGHTING: AEROPLANES PHOTOGRAPHED FROM CONSORTS IN MID-AIR.

These illustrations show French aeroplanes acting in "escadrille," or squadron formation—in each case one machine is seen in flight as photographed from one of its consorts. The escadrille system of air-fighting is one that the Allies largely favour, and its tactical employment has met with universal success. In practically every case where our own and the French airmen, so acting together,

have encountered the enemy, the outcome has been in the highest degree encouraging. Both for air-battle purposes over the enemy's lines and for bomb-dropping expeditions to raid German camps and fortified positions and munition-factories, the escadrille attack method has proved its efficacy. Below the aeroplanes are seen long, whitish-grey streaks—trench lines.—[Photos. by Alfieri.]

rapidity in reconnaissance, special coolness, and special judgment and courage in choosing the just heights of flight for each scouting effort. That is, the observer in an aeroplane must be able to note everything on the earth's surface, in spite of the most cunning concealment, record what he has noted on the just place of the map before him with a method which will make it recognisable, or signal it back to the gunners in a way to make their fire infallible—and he must do all these things swiftly, while the pilot drives the machine



THE NEW CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND: THE RIGHT HON. H. E. DUKE, P.C., K.C., M.P. Mr. Henry Edward Duke was born in 1855, and called to the Bar in 1885. He sat in Parliament for Plymouth from 1900 to 1906, and represented Exeter since 1910. He is Chairman of the Royal Commission on Defence of the Realm losses.—[Photo. by Vandyk.]

at a great pace, and frequently in an erratic manner, to avoid the eager attention of Archibald, the anti-aircraft gun. Added to this skill in seeing and recording vital things, the R.F.C. observer must be able to take photographs of enemy positions at the right time and at the right places to give the best negatives.

Arising out of this habit of finding out facts, there arises the brisk business of dealing with those who would check the growth of knowledge. Here the

science of aviation has developed on fighting

lines, and will probably develop much further. Fighting passed from the slower observation planes when it was found that the R.F.C. had a pretty skill in fighting. The fast Fokker monoplanes were brought in, to make up in speed what the Germans lacked in native fibre. In our turn, fighting planes were linked to the observation planes to meet the Fokker, so that now the

steadier reconnaissance machines go to their work with an escort of fighting planes to meet and

destroy the fighting destroyers. The German aviator, who sneered at and rigorously avoided such "gallery-play" as looping-the-loop, has more than once found that a British (or French) aviator whom he considered at his mercy has looped the loop, secured a position to strike, and has struck. In the same way, too, the method of fighting has developed to the uneasiness of observation balloons. At one time "kite-balloons" had a sporting chance of being dragged to ground safely when an aeroplane went for them. The aviator had only bombs where- with to shatter them, and to bomb a balloon is [not] easy. Now the aviator just burns a balloon with a shot from an incendiary pistol.

In the realms of active aggression the R.F.C. is developing healthily and swiftly also. It can hit with its own power. It can bomb the depôts that feed and maintain the enemy's line on a war footing; it bombs and breaks the railways over which troops must pass to the front; it destroys and scatters troops and gun trains and commissariat columns using the roads;



PERMANENT UNDER-SECRETARY FOR IRELAND PRO. TEM.: SIR ROBERT CHALMERS, K.C.B.

Sir Robert Chalmers was appointed Governor of Ceylon in 1913. He took over the duties of Permanent Under-Secretary for Ireland during the Dublin rising, and will continue in that post for the present.

Photo. by Elliott and Fry.



THE BISHOP OF LONDON'S RECENT VISIT TO THE GRAND FLEET: THE BISHOP AND SIR JOHN JELICOE ON THE QUARTER-DECK OF THE FLAG-SHIP.

On July 23 the Bishop held a special Confirmation Service on board the Grand Fleet flag-ship.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]

the Germans have not yet found themselves able to act.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

Work of the Splendid Russian force in France.



IN STEEL HELMETS: RUSSIAN TROOPS IN FRANCE TRENCH-DIGGING.

The upper photograph shows a trench-digging party of the Russian force in France, with picks and shovels over their shoulders, on the march to their quarters. In the lower photograph some of them are seen at work on their trench-digging operations. The fine physique and soldierly bearing of the men are very evident from these illustrations. It will be noted that they are wearing steel

helmets similar to those adopted in the French Army. They wear the same uniforms as the French troops, except for the little blouse that is associated with the Moujik costume. Some other photographs of the magnificent Russian brigade, which is now actively engaged on the French front, are given on the two succeeding pages.—[Official Photographs issued by the French War Office.]

In the Russian Trenches on the french front.



WITH THE RUSSIAN BRIGADE IN FRANCE: A FIRST-LINE TRENCH; AND A GENERAL INSPECTING.

In the upper photograph is seen part of a trench occupied by Russian troops in France. The lower one shows the Russian General making a tour of inspection. The delegates of the Russian Duma who recently visited Britain, France, and Italy reported: "With feelings of the liveliest joy we visited in France the camp of our Russian warrior brethren at ———, where our Russian

officers and men are preparing soon to take a share in the common fighting cause. . . . We know that their numbers will grow; we know with what fraternal feelings France and their French comrades regard them, and with feelings of pride we saw these glorious, confident young Russian troops in our kindred France."—[Official Photographs issued by the French War Office.]

Evidence of a Russian Success in France.



RUSSIAN KINDNESS TO PRISONERS: A WOUNDED GERMAN HELPED BY TWO RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.

As mentioned in our last issue, the fact that the Russian troops in France had been in action, and received their baptism of fire on French soil, was reported in a Reuter message of July 16. It was added that they "brought back a number of German prisoners, who seemed dazed at finding themselves in the hands of the Tsar's soldiers in France." Later, an official French communiqué, issued

on July 28, stated: "In Champagne, in the district of Aubérive, a reconnaissance carried out by Russian troops penetrated into the enemy's trench, which was cleared with grenades. The Russians brought back some prisoners." Our photograph shows a typical instance of the kindness with which the Russian soldiers treat a captured foe, especially when he is wounded.—[Photo. by C.N.]

Campaigning in East Africa: E.A.M.R. and K.A.R.



WHERE BRITAIN HAS "THE VERY BEST COLOURED TROOPS IN THE WORLD": EAST AFRICAN SCENES.

The upper photograph shows, in the words of the correspondent who sends it, "the exterior of the fort in the German town of Aruscha, to which the railway does not run, in spite of what the maps in the papers show." E.A.M.R. (East African Mounted Rifles) have just ridden in and off-saddled on the village green." In the lower photograph are seen some native troops, of the King's

African Rifles, with a British officer (in the centre foreground), on the march. In the House of Commons a few days ago, Lieut.-Commr. Wedgwood, who had just returned from that country, said: "We raised in East Africa perhaps the very best coloured troops in the world." He claimed that we could raise 2½ millions there, and strongly urged more extensive use of African troops.

The British "Push": Road-Work and Artillery Fiming.



WHILE THE INFANTRY ADVANCE: ROAD-MENDING; AND DIRECTING ARTILLERY BY WIRELESS.

The upper of these two photographs, both of which were taken during the great British advance on the Western Front, shows some big motor-lorries unloading stones for making up the roads as our troops advance—a very important and necessary task as the roads are frequently torn up by shells. In the lower photograph a British artillery officer, speaking through a megaphone, is

seen giving his battery the order to "Open Fire!" after receiving information regarding a target by wireless from some of our spotting aircraft. By his side is seated a member of the Royal Flying Corps. Aerial observation for the artillery is done by scouting aeroplanes, and by kite-balloons, which keep permanent watch. [Official Photographs issued by the Press Bureau.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

The nursery lisps out in all they utter;
Besides, they always smell of bread-and-butter.
—Byron.
Like a well-conducted person,
Went on cutting bread-and-butter.—Thackeray.

THIS is no time for the bread-and-butter miss. Among all the old Victorian ideas, good and bad, that the war has demolished, none has gone with a greater crash than the notion that a woman, if she is not to be "unsexed," must stick to a certain routine of duties, and, above all, be indoors (preferably in bed) at an orthodox hour. What can people still not more than middle-aged think of the revolution in woman's life that the last twenty months or so has brought about? Social values have had to be violently readjusted. Mrs. Grundy is dead and buried under a tomb mountains high. The occupations still considered "not proper for girls"—other than those that call for exceptional physical strength—are very few in number. The woman's army daily extends its activities in some new direction; there is no demand that its members are not ready and willing to meet. It is said that there is a woman at the front who spends her working hours nailing down soldiers' coffins. Could there be a more striking instance of women's determination to stifle all personal feeling and inclination at the call of national necessity?

Two years ago, if anyone had suggested that women should replace the Army cooks in a military camp, they would have been written down as imbecile or worse. Even the most revolutionary would have dismissed the idea as unthinkable. To-day the phenomenon is looked upon not only as commonplace, but as absolutely the right and natural thing. Army cooks have been obliged in increasing numbers to relinquish the ladle for the bayonet, and exchange the safety of

the cook-house for the uncertainties of life at the front, and their place is being taken by members of the Martha battalion of the Women's Army. There are hundreds of them engaged in the work of attending to the "stomach" on which the Army marches, which is just as important now as it was in Napoleon's time.

Not far from London there is a military camp inhabited by 4000 convalescent soldiers. Their digestive welfare is entirely in the hands of women, whose natural aptitude for "looking after" some-

thing finds an outlet in devising all sorts of new and savoury ways of cooking the prosaic rations prescribed by the Government authorities. Perhaps the male cook is wanting in imagination; maybe a man can never enter heart and soul into what is supposed to be an essentially womanly task; but, anyhow, the men are quick to appreciate the imaginative sympathy that prompts the preparation of unaccustomed puddings and savoury dishes from the "trimmings" purchased with the few pence per man allowed over and above the more solid part of the "ration." "Them girls seem to know what a feller likes" is about as far as

the verbal expression of their gratitude for these extra attentions goes, and with it the girls are more than content.

The woman Army cook, like the soldier, lives under military discipline. She has her uniform—a Norfolk coat and skirt of brown frieze, flannel shirt and tie, brown shoes and felt hat, with a khaki overall and cap for working hours. She has to get up early and work hard all day, for cooking, when the number of meals to be prepared runs into thousands, is by no means a light recreation, but arduous work of a kind that is not to be lightly

[Continued overleaf.]



WOMEN AND THE WAR: THE GIRL MILLER.

The war is steadily stamping out the old fallacy of the weakness of women, whether physical or intellectual, and is opening up for them channels of work unthought of in pre-war days. Our photograph shows some girls in a Yorkshire mill in their neat white working garb, filling sacks with flour.—[Photo. by C.N.]

A "flour" Girl—New Style.



WOMEN'S WORK IN WAR-TIME: THE "MILLER'S DAUGHTER" OF TO-DAY.

Quite as remarkable as it is valuable is the readiness with which the woman worker of these war-days has adapted herself to callings in many cases quite opposed to her previous experience. Picturesque, too, is the subject of our photograph, a young worker in a Yorkshire flour-mill, clad in a manner suggesting Rosalind, and placing a sack of flour in its place, to be hauled up in due

course. We cannot see in the picture the "dark round of the dripping wheel," but the "meal-sacks on the whiten'd floor" are there, and the well-poised figure of the worker offers a pleasant illustration of one of the unconventional products of the war in the world of labour. Scarcely a day passes without bringing new proofs of feminine versatility and eagerness to take its share of the new duties.—[Photo. C.N.]

undertaken. The Military Cooking section of the Women's Legion, which provides the Army cook—new pattern—have neither the leisure nor the desire to deal with any but serious workers. After the applicant has served a probationary period of a month, she signs an agreement to serve for a year or the duration of the war, whichever is less.

The Army kitchen is not the only stronghold to capitulate to all-conquering woman. The mess-room, where her presence in peace time was only tolerated on an occasional "Ladies' Night," has had to yield to the necessities of war, and the mess-waitress has been added to the already long list of war-workers. There are any number of messes all over the country where young women are learning to acquire the correct degree of dignity and impassiveness necessary for the perfect waitress. In clubs, where women have been installed as attendants for some time, Fritz's war-time substitute has proved such a success that her permanent retention is declared to be strongly probable.

Perhaps the most striking example of departure from the fetters of red tape during this war has

authorities at home. They were declined. France and Belgium, however, saw things in a different light. A month after war was declared, a women's hospital unit was working in Belgium, and the Women's Hospital Corps had established itself, its



ENGAGED IN RESEARCH: FRENCH RED CROSS WORKERS.

The war has proved, both here and on the Continent, how able, as well as devoted, are the nurses of all countries. Our photographs show French Red Cross workers deeply engaged in research work for the benefit of "cases."—[French Official Photograph.]

offer of help having been accepted by the French Government, at Claridge's Hotel in Paris. The papers gave it columns of praise, and the medical people at home began to think they had been mistaken, and, not long after, the Corps was working under their auspices. Their ideas have enlarged a good deal since those early days. There is now a military hospital in Endell Street with 500 beds, and the whole of the medical and administrative staff are women. There are other military hospitals, too, to which medical women have been appointed in different capacities, where they are graded according to military rank, but only for purposes of pay.


Now a further interesting development has taken place. The War Office, for the first time on record, has invited women to apply for appointments in regular Army hospitals. A large number of them have already been appointed. The work of medical women has not been confined to military institutions. It covers a wide field of activity. Their efforts have been loyally supported by people of the most widely divergent views, but it seems only fair to add that the Women's Hospital Corps was in the first instance the work of Suffragists. CLAUDINE CLEVE.




A PRIVATE SECRETARY TO MR. LLOYD GEORGE: MISS F. L. STEVENSON.

Among the unconventional innovations which the Right Hon. David Lloyd George has instituted is the encouragement of the woman worker, upon a scale hitherto unparalleled. Mr. Lloyd George, knowing how ably and loyally the Empire is being served by women, has taken Miss F. L. Stevenson, of whose capability and zeal he has been able to judge while she was serving under him when he was Minister of Munitions, to act as one of his principal private secretaries at the War Office—a compliment to women which they will be slow to forget.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]

been given, curiously enough, by the War Office. When the war was yet young, British medical women offered their services to the military



"Iron Rations" for the Enemy.



ONE REASON WHY OUR ADVANCE CONTINUES UNCHECKED: BIG SHELLS FOR THE BIG GUNS.

The British offensive in Northern France owes its success largely to the big shells, as seen above, with which our munition-workers are keeping our artillerymen well supplied. Where they fall the German trenches cease to exist, save as flattened hollows and tumbled mounds of earth. The massive bulk of the projectiles is apparent by comparing the shell in the upper illustration with the

men slinging it for loading. Its ponderous weight may be surmised from the stout tackling needed to support the shell. The legend, "Iron Ration," chalked on the shell in the second illustration, is an appropriate specimen of battlefield wit in the circumstances.—
[Official Photographs issued by the Press Bureau. Crown copyright reserved.]



The Machine-Gun as an Arm for Cavalry.



CAVALRY UNDER NEW CONDITIONS: A LEWIS GUN-TEAM GOING INTO ACTION IN OUR ADVANCE.

These photographs, taken during the British advance in the West, illustrate some of the activities of our cavalry. They show a Lewis gun-team, consisting of eight mounted men and a horse carrying the gun, going into action recently. Our cavalry have latterly had some chances of operating in their own traditional manner. It will be remembered that a short time ago some

detachments of the Dragoon Guards and the Deccan Horse were able to ride forward in open country, near Delville Wood, when they charged a body of German infantry in a cornfield. It was the first cavalry action in the old style on the Western Front since October 1914, and seemed to promise a change from trench-warfare to open fighting.—[Official Photographs issued by the Press Bureau.]

An Effective Reply to the German Machine-Guns.



BATTLE-FRONT EPISODES: INDIANS WITH A HOTCHKISS AUTOMATIC RIFLE; AN INDIAN BARBER.

The enemy's former preponderance in machine-guns is being met by our increasing employment of automatic rifles that can fire upwards of three hundred shots a minute. Automatic rifles are also more readily portable than machine-guns. One man can race forward with an automatic rifle for a considerable distance, where it takes three men to get over the ground with a machine-

gun and its apparatus. The machine-gun has then to be put together again; the automatic rifle is ready. An Indian soldier with ammunition-supply attendants is seen in action in the upper illustration. A scene behind the lines is shown in the lower illustration: one of the Indian regimental barbers at work.—[Official Photographs. Crown copyright reserved.]



"Sarch 'is Pockets!" Prisoners in British Hands.



THE FIRST STEP WITH GERMAN PRISONERS: SEARCHING MEN CAPTURED DURING THE ADVANCE.

The upper photograph shows some British N.C.O.s searching German prisoners, and in the lower one they are making sure that the captured men have nothing dangerous concealed in their caps. There is a story told in Cornwall of the old wrecking days, that a stranger once inquired: "What do you do when you find a person apparently drowned?" and the answer was, "Sarch 'is pockets."

The object of searching prisoners is only to see that they have no arms or explosives concealed about them, and not to deprive them of personal effects. Their gratitude at being allowed to keep souvenirs and belongings was mentioned recently. The number captured is increasing. An official despatch of the 6th mentioned several hundred prisoners.—[Official Photos, issued by Press Bureau.]